

## EAPS ON BACK OF A RUNAWAY FROM HIS HORSE

Patrolman O'Grady Hero of a Thrilling Performance in Madison Avenue.

RISKS HIS OWN LIFE.

Stops Frightened Animal, but His Uniform Is Torn Into Strips.

With all due respect to the daring rough riders of the world who exhibit their skill and prowess under the guidance of Buffalo Bill, none of them has anything on Mounted Patrolman Thomas Francis Joseph O'Grady, of the New York police. This man O'Grady played the star part this afternoon in a runaway chase of a quarter of a mile down Madison avenue and a compelling test of horsemanship that thrilled a thousand spectators.

A big horse attached to a truck owned by the Empire Storage Warehouse Company was eating his lunch from a trough in Thirtieth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, when a piece of paper blew against his eyes. He bolted. The driver, William Abraham, had slipped the horse's bridle off and he ran with a free head.

Truck Passes Over Him.

The horse was headed toward Fifth avenue. Abraham made a grab at the harness and hung on for half a block when he was bounced loose. He rolled under the wagon and one of the rear wheels passed over his legs.

Thomas Francis Joseph O'Grady is stationed at Fifth avenue and Thirtieth street, between Fifth and Sixth avenues, of the Forty-second street jail. He was half way up the block when the runaway crossed Fifth avenue, bound east. Kicking his mount in the flanks, he started in pursuit.

There was some class to the running of the truck horse. He made a curb turn at Madison avenue, raising stretched himself out and started south like a Colin O'Grady swung into the avenue in pursuit just half a block behind.

At Thirty-fifth street the truck drawn by the runaway collided with one of Andrew Davey's light grocery wagons, driven by Frank Dever, of No. 34 Tenth street, and knocked it half way across the street, directly in the way of O'Grady. Dever was thrown out, but scrambled to his feet as the policeman, making a wide detour, went by.

In the next four blocks O'Grady drew up to the runaway, jump by jump. All other traffic pulled up on the sidewalks. Between Thirtieth and thirty-third streets O'Grady ran his mount alongside the runaway and forced him over the curb to the sidewalk in front of an apartment-house.

Closes in on Runaway.

There was still a lot of run in the truck horse and O'Grady did not wait to take the chance of pushing him down an arroyo. As the bridle of the runaway was off there was nothing to catch hold of to pull him up. The Thirty-first street crossing, pretty well jammed with traffic and pedestrians, was just ahead.

With a quick spring O'Grady shifted himself from his saddle to the back of the neck of the runaway. Reaching over, he grabbed the horse by the nostrils and shut off his wind. Then he threw himself sideways and, as his feet struck the pavement, he gave a powerful wrench. The runaway fell with a crash, with the policeman half under him.

In the meantime O'Grady's horse had stopped, and was standing close by ready to render any other assistance in his power. Bystanders sat on the head of the runaway and allowed O'Grady to get up and look himself over.

Uniform in Strips.

His uniform was literally torn into strips. His hands and legs were cut and bruised. He had no broken bones or severe bumps.

In a minute or two Abraham came along in a wagon he had commandeered up above, and then Dever, the other driver, showed up. O'Grady took both of them to the headquarters of the Traffic Squad at Fifth avenue and Twenty-second street, where their wounds and his own were attended to by an ambulance surgeon from New York Hospital.

Abraham was able to go to his home at No. 22 Linden street, Brooklyn, and Dever resumed his duties as a grocery wagon because his uniform was not fit for Fifth avenue duty.

## Going Away?



Look into your pocketbook Before you go away. When off for a Vacation—That is the safest way. Read World "Resort" Advertisements To guard against mistake; See what they will show you Before a step you take.

IT'S A FACT THAT THE WORLD PRINTED 4,819 "SUMMER RESORT" ADS. LAST MONTH—2,033 more than the Herald.

# The First of the Roosevelt Hunting Stories

Don't Go Away Without It,

Told by Himself, With Illustrations by Frederick Remington

In Monday's Evening World

Read The First You'll Read All.

## TAFT-ROOSEVELT MACHINE MEETS CHICAGO REVOLT

Fairbanks, Hughes and Other Forces Combine for Hot War in Convention.

CHICAGO, June 6.—Representatives of five States other than Ohio, which have candidates for Republican Presidential nomination, met here today and announced that they will make a formal protest to the Republican National Convention on the manner in which they are at present, according to their opinion, being ignored by the dominating elements in the Republican party.

They claim that they have 120 electoral votes and that they "are being ridden down in the interests of States which cannot furnish a single electoral vote to the Republican party."

Hit Taft and Roosevelt.

At the meeting today were Messrs. Keatinge, manager for Vice-President Fairbanks; Humphrey, for Governor Hughes; McKinley, of Illinois, manager for the Cannon candidacy; Senator Penrose and Representative Burke, of Pennsylvania, and Senator Hemenway, of Indiana. They declared after the adjournment of their conference that they consider the States which they represent as the backbone of the Republican party and "therefore entitled to a respectful hearing."

They charge that the "Roosevelt-Taft machine" is ignoring them entirely in the interests of the Southern States, and declare that they will make a "strong protest" to the convention.

While the contesting delegations were before the National Committee to hear prominent politicians waiting to be heard discussed the Vice-Presidential nomination, and all agreed that sentiment seemed to be settling over New York, it being generally considered that it would be wise for the party to take a man from the State.

The two men most prominently mentioned today in this connection were Secretary Cortelyou and Representative James E. Sherman, the chairman of the Congressional Committee, both of whom are from New York.

Florida and Georgia Heard.

The National Committee, in resuming its deliberations today, took up the contest of the delegates-at-large from Florida, and this was followed by the hearing of the evidence in the contest in the Second and Third Florida districts. National Committeemen Combs, of Florida, headed the Taft faction, and was assisted by Judge Joseph E. Lea, a colored man of Jacksonville, the opening argument for the Taft people being made by M. B. Macfarlane, of Tampa.

The speakers for the anti-Taft element were J. N. Stripling and J. H. Dickerson.

Next on the programme after the Florida contest were the five districts from Georgia. It was generally thought that Combs would be elected in six districts from this State, but one of them failed to qualify and was dropped.

The National Committee this afternoon decided the contests over the seats of delegates-at-large, and in the Second District of Florida the favor of the Taft faction headed by National Committeemen Combs.

Much interest was shown in the arguments before the committee. Mr. Stripling, who headed the fight for the anti-Taft people, charging that under Ames of Massachusetts, the chairman of the Florida convention, which Mr. Stripling declared had been forged.

Who furnished the forged tickets? Committee men from New Hampshire, asked him flatly. He replied: "I handed them to me by Butler Ames of Massachusetts," said Mr. Stripling.

Mr. Stripling said during his argument that when he was appointed chairman of the committee, Mr. Ames of Massachusetts, who was responsible for the issuance of tickets to the Florida convention, which Mr. Stripling declared had been forged.

When this statement was made Mr. Combs rose and said: "This is an absolute falsehood."

Mr. Stripling replied: "I affirm on my honor as a man that what I have said is true."

The two men glared at each other, and for an instant it seemed as though a personal conflict was inevitable. Committee men, however, promptly ruled both men out of order and the incident went no further. The contest in the Third Florida District, which was scheduled to follow that in the Second District, went over until Monday, the Georgia contest being taken.

On the call for the hearing of the contest in the Second District, the anti-Taft delegates failed to appear, and the Taft delegates were seated by default.

Brothers at War.

The National Committee decided after hearing the evidence in the First District of Georgia to seat the Taft delegates. The vote was unanimous.

## WOMAN KILLED BY FALL IN NEW PENNSY TUNNEL

Side of Pit Not Protected, and When Victim Slipped She Went Down 100 Feet.

Scores of Saturday shoppers saw a middle-aged woman drop to her death this afternoon in the huge gash in the earth where the new Pennsylvania terminals are to be.

The tragedy occurred on Thirty-second street, just west of Seventh avenue, at a place where the excavations come up to the edge of the roadway. Along the sides of the vast hole for the most part there are wooden walls, but at this particular point, where the excavations are deepest and where the danger is greatest, no protecting rail had been provided.

A group of workmen were gathered near a tool shed at the street level overlooking the great man-made canyon. A plainly dressed, neat looking woman came up and asked if anybody in the party knew a man named McDonald who had formerly been in the employ of the construction company that has charge of the work.

One of the men directed her to an office further down the street, telling her there was the proper place to make inquiry.

Stepped Too Near Edge.

As she turned to go she stepped to the very verge of the cliff. One of the men, seeing her danger, shouted a warning and jumped toward her, but it was too late.

With a scream the woman tottered and fell backward out of sight. The men crowded to the edge. She was lying on a mass of broken rock at the bottom of the excavation. It had been an almost sheer drop of between seventy-five and a hundred feet.

By the time the men had climbed down the face of the rock she was dead. Her skull was crushed and half her bones in her body appeared to be broken. Policeman Patrick Gorman called an ambulance, but Dr. Derby, who came from Roosevelt Hospital, said it was a case for the coroner and went away.

Coroner Harburger took the body in charge. The woman was apparently about forty-five years old, with fair complexion. She was 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighed 145 pounds. She wore a black skirt, coal black bonnet and white blouse. She looked as if she might have been a prosperous workman's wife.

She had no pronounced mark of identification about the body, but men were sent to search through the excavations for the name of McDonald. There being several McDonalds on the payroll of the company.

After the search was over the tragedy men had been put to work to fence in the face of the hole where the woman had fallen.

## SEARCH SEVERAL CITIES FOR MOST OCTOGENARIAN

Christian Schultz Left His Home in Brooklyn to Go to Staten Island.

Relatives of Christian S. Schultz, a well-to-do octogenarian of No. 215 President street, Brooklyn, who disappeared on May 25, are searching for him in half a dozen cities. The New York police are adding, and the police of Jersey City, Hoboken and several other cities have been notified. Heads of charitable and relief institutions in the cities named and in New York have lent their aid, but despite the ceaseless search of nine days, not the slightest trace of the aged man has been found since on the day named the left for a pleasure trip to Staten Island.

Actively prosecuting the search is Mrs. Eva J. Brown, of No. 27 East One Hundred and Eighteenth street, Manhattan, daughter of Mr. Schultz. With other members of the family she has visited Bellevue and all the public hospitals.

For some time Mr. Schultz has been residing with his son, A. A. Schultz, at the President street address. On May 28, about noon, the old man, who had remarkable strength and vitality for one of his years, decided to ride on the Staten Island ferry.

"I have been suffering from insomnia of late," he told the members of his family, "and I think the members of my family should return about 4 o'clock this afternoon."

He failed to return, and since the search has been prosecuted diligently. Members of the family about the idea of his having been taken away. Though he dressed with great neatness, he dressed simply and wore no jewelry. His watch and chain were left at home because, as the old man remarked upon leaving, "I might pick my own pockets." In a purse was about fifteen dollars and some small change.

He doubt that the old man has committed suicide. They put that query to Supp. Hudson of the Staten Island ferry, and were told that it would be practically impossible for the old man to have fallen into the water from one of the boats without being detected.

## BELMONT NOW HAS A CHANCE OF RECOVERY

Heart Action Stronger During Night and His Temperature Declined.

The latest bulletin from the bedside of O. H. P. Belmont reports that he now has a good fighting chance for his life.

During the night his heart action became stronger and there was a favorable decline in temperature. The peritonitis which followed the operation for appendicitis, however, has not by any means cleared up, and it remains for his physicians to conquer that dangerous phase before he can be pronounced out of danger.

At the Belmont country home in Hempstead Dr. Louis N. Lanehart, the family physician, is still in constant attendance. Drs. McCosh and Bull, who performed the operation, are also keeping within immediate call, making alternate visits to the patient day and night. Dr. McCosh relieves Dr. Lanehart at night, and during the day Dr. Bull devotes as much of his time as he can spare to the case.

Dr. McCosh said today: "Mr. Belmont now has a chance of recovery. This, however, will be a matter of months, and it will be some weeks before he can be removed, even though he continues to show the improvement that he has during the night."

## LAD TELLS POLICE HE KILLED HIS TWO COUSINS IN MARCH

But Brooklyn Police Can Find No Record of Family He Names.

DEBHAM, Mass., June 6.—Anthony Santo, a lad of fourteen, started Chief of Police Fred Sackett, of Norwalk, and several court and police officials at the close of the session of the Northern District Court today, declaring that he had killed his two cousins, James and Frank Marino, in Brooklyn, N. Y., last March. He murdered both boys, he said, by throwing his stones upon their heads. He disclosed no motive.

Santo had just undergone an examination of his suspected connection with a bicycle theft. At the conclusion of the case Chief Sackett and the newspaper men were talking with Santo in the courtroom when the lad suddenly announced that he wanted to tell them something.

He then said that he had taken his cousins for a long walk through the woods. When they were not looking he hurled his stones at the head of each, and killed both. He buried the body of Frank Marino, he said, but could not remember what became of the body of the other lad. He could not fix the exact date, he said, but remembered that it was about March 1.

The boy was looked up to await an investigation and Chief of Police Sackett communicated with the Brooklyn police. Santo said that he came to Boston about a month ago to live with a cousin in East Boston. He has been working as a water-boy in connection with the construction of a sewer here.

There is nothing in the police records of Brooklyn to indicate that there is any truth in the story told by the Santo boy. No record of a dead boy or boys named Marino has been made.

In a message from the Chief of Police of Boston to Capt. Kline, of the Brooklyn Detective Bureau, it is stated that Santo says the Marino boys lived at No. 61 Carroll street, No. 101 North Main street, and lived in the house for a year, which is as far back as the memory of the oldest tenant extends.

A boy named Tony Marino was kidnapped in Brooklyn about a year ago. He was found roaming around the streets. Some of his relatives were arrested at the time and prosecuted for the kidnapping.

## BANK STATEMENT SHOWS ANOTHER SURPLUS CUT.

The statement of the Clearing House for this week shows that the banks hold \$1,929,200 more than the requirements of the 2 per cent reserve rule. This is a decrease of \$11,350 in the surplus cash reserve as compared with last week. The figures as listed today were:

Loans, decrease, \$3,016,000; Deposits, decrease, \$28,400; Circulation, decrease, \$10,000; Reserves, decrease, \$24,000; Surplus, decrease, \$1,385,000; Ex. U. S. funds, decrease, \$17,800.

The statement of banks and companies of Greater New York not members of the Clearing House shows that these institutions have aggregate deposits of \$94,845,700; total cash on hand or in the vaults of \$24,218,500.

## WALKS ASLEEP OUT OF WINDOW, DOESN'T WAKE UP.

Mollie Regenberger Drops from Fourth Story and Lodges on First-Story Cornice.

A passenger on the Third avenue "L" station at Forty-second street leaned over the rail at 5:30 o'clock to-day and excitedly called out to Policeman Frank Holup, in the street below:

"A girl just walked out of that window."

He pointed to a room on the fourth floor of an old-fashioned tenement on the southwest corner and then he ran down and joined Holup. They could see a woman's foot projecting over the top of a large tin and wire beer sign on a tutting cornice over Charles Connor's saloon on the ground floor of the building, and they concluded that such a fall—it was three stories—must have killed or seriously injured the girl.

The policeman rushed up to the fourth floor and aroused Mrs. Zims. She is a tobacconist on a small scale, with a shop in the building, and when he looked out of the window he gave a gasp and fell back into the room.

Sister-in-Law He Said.

"It is my sister-in-law, Mollie Regenberger," he said, and then leaned out and called her by name. The girl was lying secure on the cornice, and her beer sign prevented her from falling onto the sidewalk below. Her eyes were closed, and she made no answer to Zims's call.

"She walks in her sleep," said the tobacconist, "and she has fallen before, but never so far. This would wake her, I should think."

"I probably kill her," said Policeman Holup, and they hurried down to the second floor to get the girl into the house. They had a great deal of difficulty, but finally drew her in through a window and took her upstairs to her room. All this time her eyes remained closed and she did not stir. When she was on the bed her sister and her brother-in-law shook her, while Holup went to call a doctor. Finally after a great deal of shaking the girl—she is eighteen years old and is pretty—slowly opened her eyes.

"What's the matter?" she said, sleepily.

"Are you hurt?" she was asked.

"My shoulder! It hurts—and—ouch—My hip! What's the matter?" she repeated.

"Matter enough," said Zims. "You walked out of a window in your sleep and we've had a hard time waking you up. It's a wonder if all your bones aren't smashed."

No Bones Broken.

But when Dr. Eiter, of Bellevue Hospital arrived and made an examination, he said that Mollie was sound in mind and limb and perfectly good all over with the exception of a slight wrench to her right shoulder and a bruise of her hip.

"It will take more than a little thing like a fall out of a fourth story window onto an iron ledge to put such a seasoned sleep-walker out of business," he said, and Mollie smiled and agreed.

She refused at first to go to the hospital, but later, at the suggestion of her sister, she agreed to go to Bellevue for a more thorough examination.

The passenger who saw her fall said she appeared suddenly at the window and stepped out quite naturally. She has been in the habit of getting up early to open Zims's tobacco shop.

## FIRE HALTS HALF A DOZEN FUNERALS

Blaze in Stable of the American Ice Company in East Ninety-first Street.

A blaze that looked formidable, but was really trifling, licked up a part of the stables and storage sheds of the American Ice Company, at Ninety-first street and the East River, this afternoon. There is still room for ninety horses in the barn, but only ten were in the building when the fire was discovered, and they were quickly removed to a place of safety.

Because of the proximity of the Passaic river, the fire was quickly extinguished. The fire was confined to a part of the long row of one-story buildings used for the storage of hay and feed. It created a dense smoke which gave the impression that there was a big conflagration along the river bank.

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Monday Morning Wonders.

## "TUBS OF BLOOD" BAND OF THIEVES IS BROKEN UP

Six Boy Desperadoes, With Headquarters in a Cave, Arrested.

The "Young Tubs of Blood" gang is no more. Six self-confessed members of this organization of Harlem's boldest boy desperadoes today pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary before Justice Olmsted in the Children's Court. They were remanded until Wednesday for sentence. In the sextet were two of the triumvirate of leaders of the gang. The third member—Harry Miller—was committed to the House of Refuge last Monday by Justice Olmsted for setting fire to a house near his home, at One Hundred and Forty-fourth street and Eighth avenue.

The six pleaded guilty to burglary of the sporting goods store of S. Davaga, Jr., at No. 125 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. They made three visits to the store—twice while detectives were watching the place—and escaped detection each time.

It was in the arrest of Kurt Schorper, known to the gang as "Turkey," of No. 29 West One Hundred and Forty-sixth street, that the gang or the majority of them were placed under lock and key.

He was arrested last night and after being sent through the third degree for bad words in the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station by Detective McManus volunteered the information that the rest could be found in the cave in One Hundred and Forty-fifth street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues. "Turkey" had been arrested twice before for stealing diamond rings.

To the cave several policemen went. In it they found one of the leaders of the "Young Tubs of Blood" gang—"Fat" Davaga, twelve years old, two answers to the name of Howard in his home at No. 39 West One Hundred and Forty-second street.

The cave was as well equipped as a frontier camp. Knives, revolvers and cartridges were strewn about.

At first "Fat" denied that he knew how the store of Davaga came to be robbed. In the station house he tried to get at "Turkey" Schorper, threatening to punch his head off for squealing. But after "Fat" was put through the third degree he also confessed.

The other prisoners were George Jacob, nine years old, No. 307 West One Hundred and Forty-fifth street; Robert McGarry, alias "Red" McGarry, of No. 125 West One Hundred and Forty-second street; Theodore Stanton, alias "Potatoes" Stanton, nine years old, of No. 255 Seventh avenue; and Isadore Brown, eleven, of No. 257 Eighth avenue, alias "Mysterious Ike." He is the only one of the six without a police record.

## SIX MEET DEATH IN WESTERN TORNADOES

Section of Nebraska Devastated by Wind Sweep, Climax of Two Days' Storm.

GENEVA, Neb., June 6.—At least six dead, four fatally hurt and several others more or less seriously injured is the result of Friday's tornado, which swept across Fillmore County and destroyed everything in its path.

There were two tornadoes, and they came as the climax of a series of smaller storms in western and southwestern Nebraska during the last two days. Starting in the southwestern part of the country, the tornado clouds became larger as they moved northeast, destroying everything in their path. Apparently separating in Fillmore County, they continued in different directions across the country, leveling farmhouses, killing stock and destroying the crops.

The first damage was done two miles east of Slickville, where John Agnew-bright was killed in his home and John Morrison was badly injured. Moving toward Geneva the velocity of the tornadoes increased until they struck the town of Geneva, where they did entirely destroying the home of John Shively. His four-year-old daughter was instantly killed by a falling timber, and an older son, Ross Shively, received injuries from which he will probably die. Mrs. Shively also was dangerously injured, and her husband, badly hurt. Louis Smith, a servant, was in an upper room. Her body was found several hundred feet from the wrecked house.

From the Shively home the tornadoes swept to the northeast. After destroying crops and killing live stock they spent their fury a few miles north of Geneva.

The rain that followed has swollen all the streams, and near Jansen a little girl was drowned while her father, Joseph Fleming, was trying to save his.

OMAHA, Neb., June 6.—A tornado struck near Slickville, Kan., after dark, Friday evening, killing and injuring several persons and destroying crops and killing live stock. There has been no communication with Courtland nor with Scandia, Kan., since last night's storm killed the only telegraph line at those places is not known. Communication with Frankfort, Kan., and the town of Slickville, Kan., has been cut off since last night.

## CORONER'S JURY HOLDS ZASTERA AS SLAYER OF 3

Sheppard Inquest Completed in Jersey in Day—May Indict on Tuesday.

FIREHOLD, N. J., June 6.—The inquest into the death of William Homer Sheppard, his wife, Josephine Ryan Sheppard, and their servant, Jennie Bandy, who were murdered at the Marlboro Squab Farm near Wickatunk on the morning of May 16 last, was held today by Coroner John R. Gravatt in the Court House here.

After a number of witnesses had been heard the jury found a verdict that "William B. Sheppard, Josephine Sheppard and Jennie Bandy came to their deaths on the 16th day of May 1908, at the hands of Frank Zastera."

Zastera is the young farm hand who was arrested on the day of the murder and who has since been in the County Jail here. He is twenty-one years old and is the son of Anton Zastera, of No. 347 East Seventy-second street, New York City.

Zastera was not brought from his cell to the hearing, but was represented by his counsel, Judge William T. Hoffman. His father was also present.

The jury panel of the Grand Jury, which had adjourned until July 14, has been ordered to reconvene next Tuesday. It is expected that an indictment will be found against Zastera, and Supreme Court Justice Willard B. Voorhees will be here on that day, so that an indictment is found he can fix the date for the trial.

MAN'S BODY IN NORTH RIVER.

John Delaney, a watchman employed by the Dock Department, saw a dark object floating on the North River at the foot of West Seventy-fifth street at 5 A. M. today. With a boat hook Delaney drew it ashore, and found that it was the body of a man that had apparently been in the water about two weeks. The body was that of a man weighing about 70 pounds, of medium height, and was dressed in dark clothes of cheap material. The man had a short blond mustache.

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR WOMAN'S ILLS IN THE WORLD.

U.S. True Blue Serge suits \$14.50

The best serge suits in all America under 2000, and 15,000 men who have worn U.S. True Blue Serge suits will tell you so and tell the truth. Any U.S. True Blue Serge suit that does not give full 2000 service will be replaced or your money will be given back to you.

They are tailored better than ever. Eight new models. Sold only in "Drill" stores.

Open Late To-Night

47 Cortlandt St., near Greenwich. Open Until 9 P.M.

279 Broadway, near Chambers. Open Until 9 P.M.

Union Square, 14th St., near B'way. Open Until 10 P.M.

125th Street, corner 3d Avenue. Open Until 11 P.M.

While The World has printed 15,830 Separate Advertisements during the last five week days—5,013 MORE than the Herald—a brand new consignment of Potions, Workers, Homes, Investment Opportunities, Lost Articles, Bargains, &c., are on their way. They'll arrive tomorrow—

See Sunday World Ads. and Help Yourself

WAX BULLET HIT DREYFUS, FRIENDS OF GREGORI SAY

No Trace of the Shot, and Doctors Think It Dropped from Major's Arm.

PARIS, June 6.—The doctors have not been able to locate the ball in Major Dreyfus's arm. They are now convinced that it has been ejected by the action of the muscles.